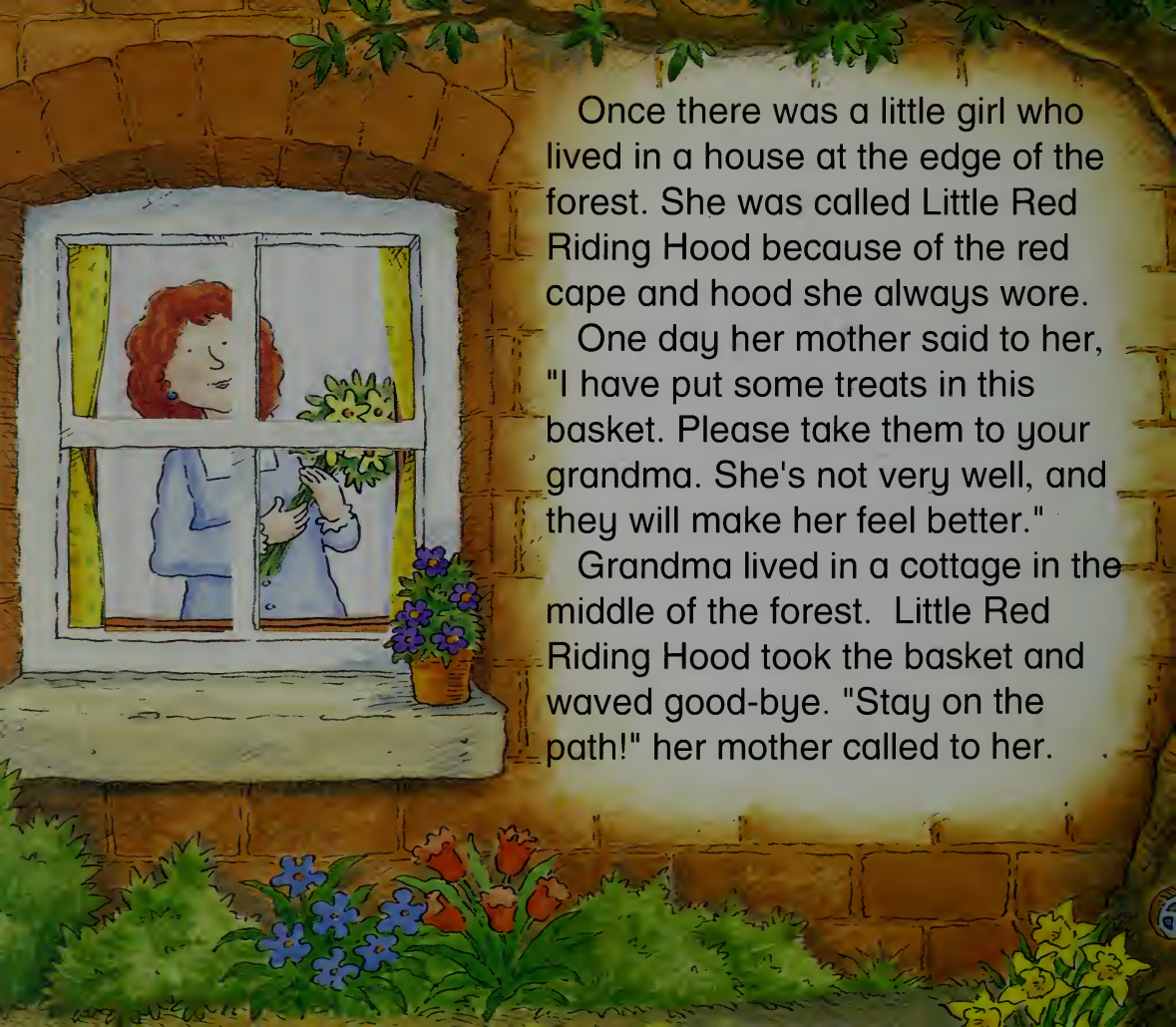
The Story of Little Red Riding Hood

Grandma's Cottage

Richard Powell and Steve Cox

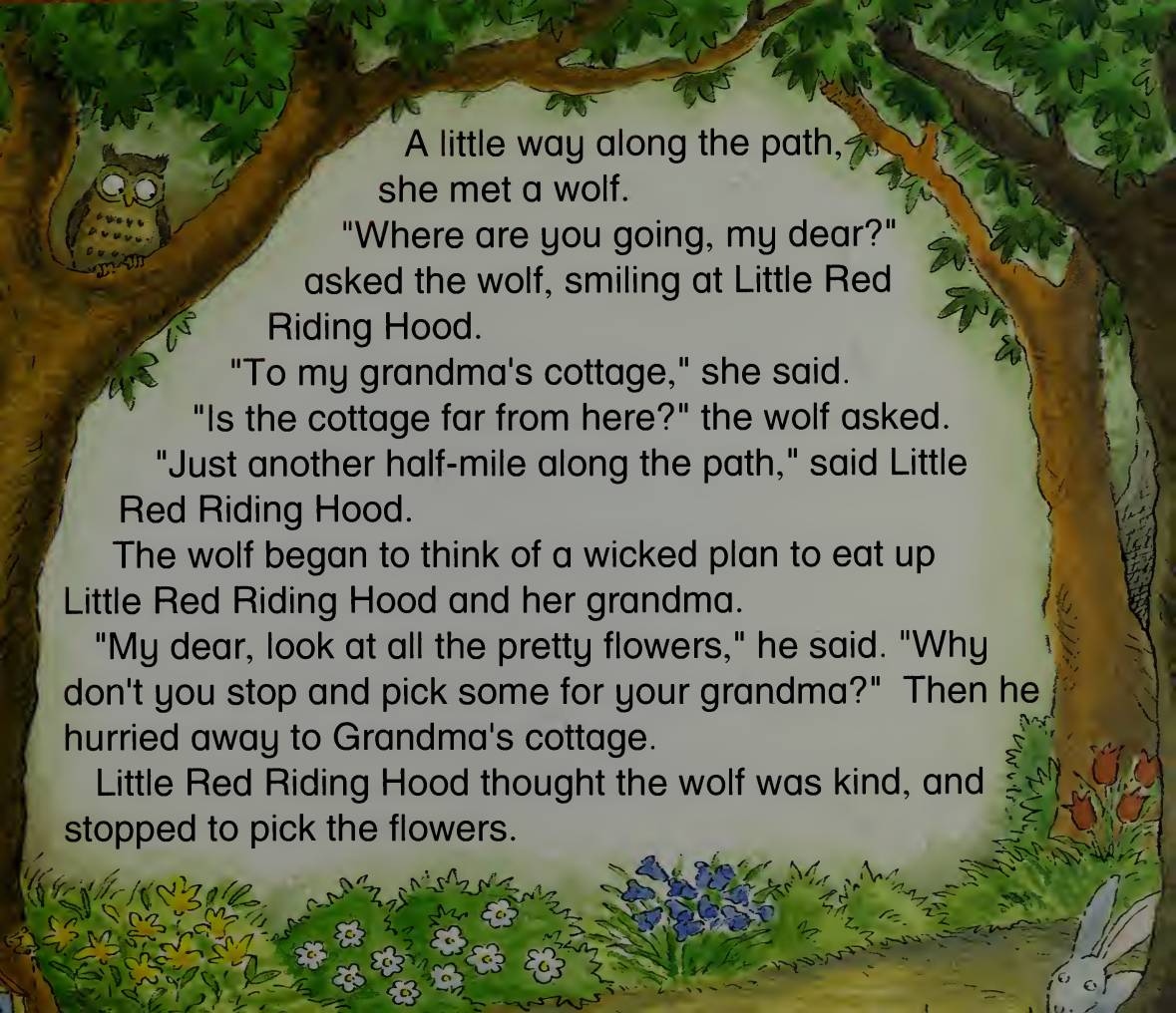
with pull-out *play*house and figures



Once there was a little girl who lived in a house at the edge of the forest. She was called Little Red Riding Hood because of the red cape and hood she always wore.

One day her mother said to her, "I have put some treats in this basket. Please take them to your grandma. She's not very well, and they will make her feel better."

Grandma lived in a cottage in the middle of the forest. Little Red Riding Hood took the basket and waved good-bye. "Stay on the path!" her mother called to her.



A little way along the path, she met a wolf.

"Where are you going, my dear?" asked the wolf, smiling at Little Red Riding Hood.

"To my grandma's cottage," she said.

"Is the cottage far from here?" the wolf asked.

"Just another half-mile along the path," said Little Red Riding Hood.

The wolf began to think of a wicked plan to eat up Little Red Riding Hood and her grandma.

"My dear, look at all the pretty flowers," he said. "Why don't you stop and pick some for your grandma?" Then he hurried away to Grandma's cottage.

Little Red Riding Hood thought the wolf was kind, and stopped to pick the flowers.

Meanwhile, at Grandma's cottage, the wolf was knocking on the door.

"Who's there?" called Grandma from her bed.

"Little Red Riding Hood!" the wolf replied in a high voice. In he walked, straight to the bedroom, and gobbled Grandma up. Then he put on her nightcap and got into her bed and waited.

When Little Red Riding Hood arrived at the cottage, there was Grandma with her cap pulled right down to her eyes and the blankets pulled right up to her nose. But *was* it Grandma?

"What big ears you have!" said Little Red Riding Hood.
"All the better to hear you with," the wolf replied.
"And what big eyes you have!" she said nervously.

"All the better to see you with," said the wolf.
"And what big teeth you have!" she cried.
"All the better to eat you with!" shouted the wolf. And with that he jumped out of bed and gobbled Little Red Riding Hood up in one mouthful.
After that, he felt so full that he fell fast asleep.

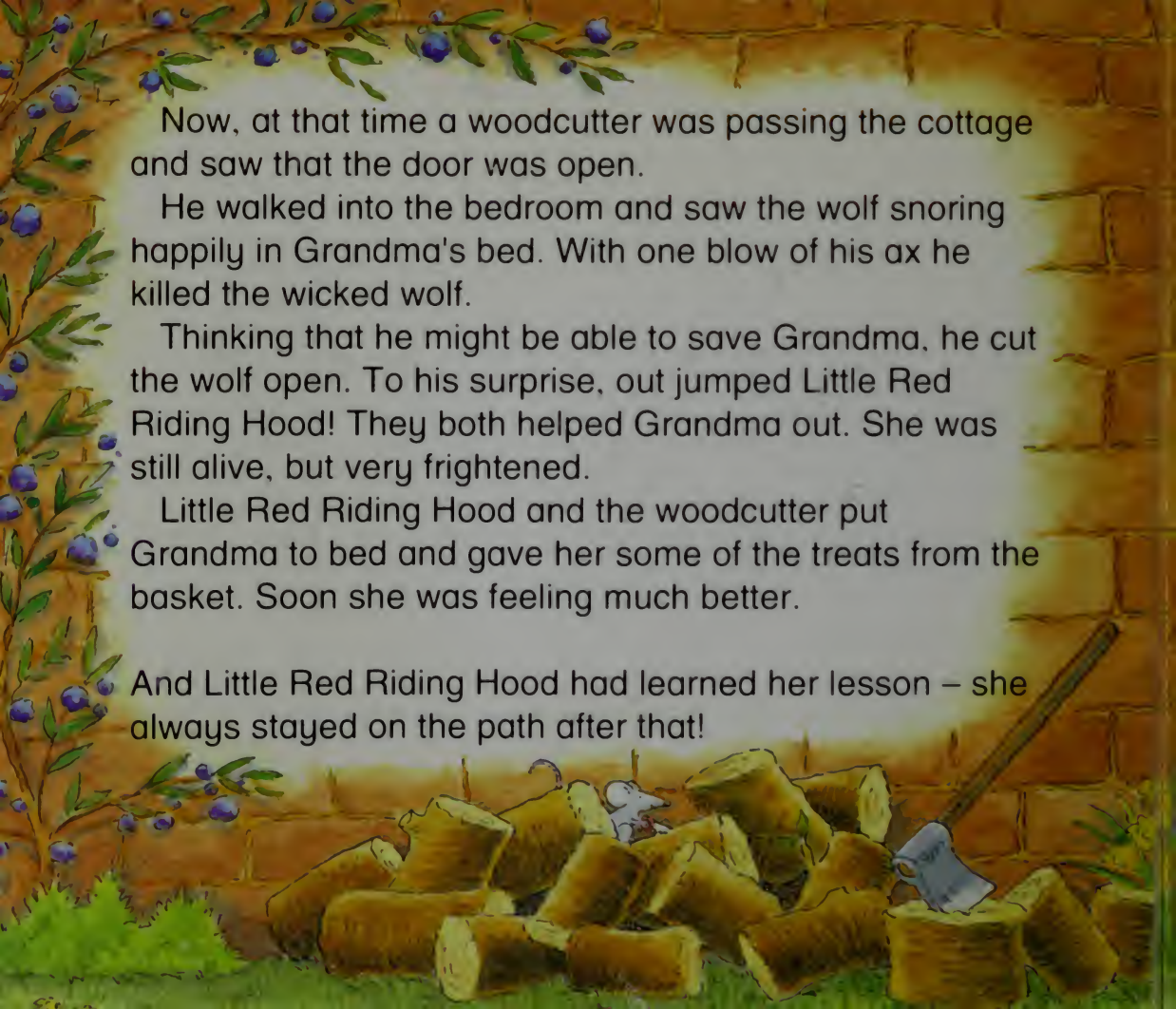
Now, at that time a woodcutter was passing the cottage and saw that the door was open.

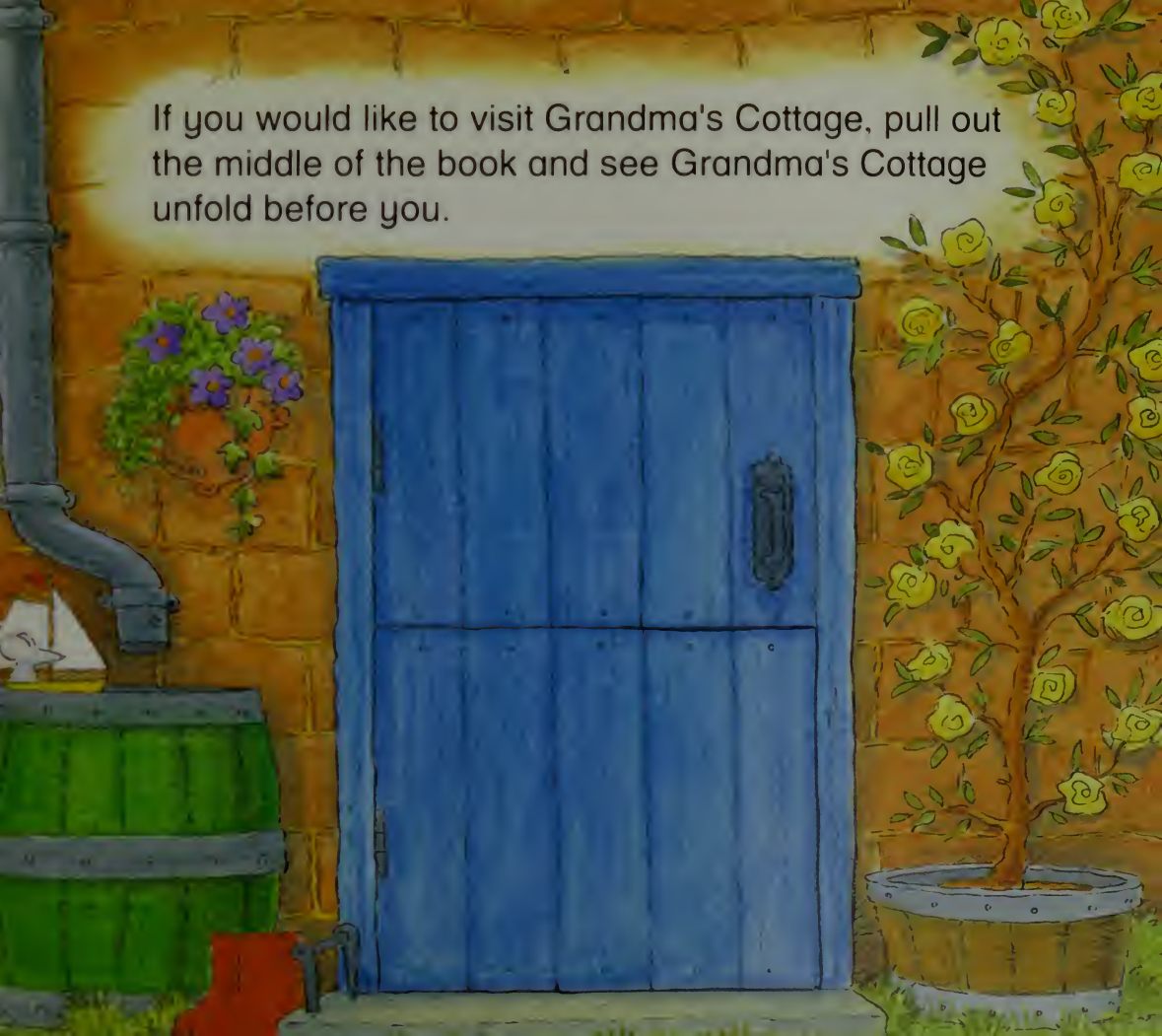
He walked into the bedroom and saw the wolf snoring happily in Grandma's bed. With one blow of his ax he killed the wicked wolf.

Thinking that he might be able to save Grandma, he cut the wolf open. To his surprise, out jumped Little Red Riding Hood! They both helped Grandma out. She was still alive, but very frightened.

Little Red Riding Hood and the woodcutter put Grandma to bed and gave her some of the treats from the basket. Soon she was feeling much better.

And Little Red Riding Hood had learned her lesson – she always stayed on the path after that!




If you would like to visit Grandma's Cottage, pull out the middle of the book and see Grandma's Cottage unfold before you.

"And what big teeth you have!"

Here is the tale of Little Red Riding Hood, simply retold for young children, with all the added fun of flaps to lift, peepholes to peek through, and a fold-out Grandma's Cottage to play with.

To create your Grandma's Cottage, simply pull out the pages from the spine as shown here. Detach the perforated sheet from the book, then press out the characters and fold back the bases so the characters stand up.

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